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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

GEO. O. BARNES.

'Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else.'

AGRA, N. W. P. INDIA, Jan. 16th, 1886.
[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

4. Immediately contiguous are the numerous superb buildings of the palace many of them perfectly preserved and as handsome as when built, but totally useless and deserted. It seems strange that magnificent edifices that cost millions can be put to no use whatever, but just stand, tenantless, for tourists to stare at. But it is a fact—Akbar's noble outer "business office" or Dargah-Khana, has been utilized as a dak bungalow, for the convenience of casual visitors; and one exquisite gem of a palace was one allowed to be used by wedding parties, for their "honey moon." But this custom has been discontinued of late, and now the whole echoes only to the footsteps of sightseers, who come, for a brief moment to "count the palaces"—mark well the towers—and "hasten away"—as we did. In 3 hours we saw all we cared to see—wonderful as it all was.

Leaving the mosque and tomb of Salim, we visited the grand quarters of the Chief Sultana of Akbar, who, altho' not the mother of his successor, held her place of honor as his first wife and "first cousin"—as she was. A quadrangle of about 60 yards, with elegant courts and corner kiosks, and pierced lattice screens, and all the rest in most perfect taste and execution, with a superb entrance gateway worthy of the magnificence it was introductory to.

Then we crossed a paved court and have another palatial, square building, in red sandstone, most wonderfully carved with out and within—where Akbar's Christian (2) wife resided. She was a Portuguese lady.

A little further and we have the most elaborately ornamented house of all, where his Hindoo wife—the daughter of Birbal, lived in exceeding state. This Birbal was the noble Hindoo, who accepted Akbar's eclectic religious system and got his daughter in as Empress No. 3 before or after. It is not hard to see what converted him.

This Birbal's daughter's palace was the "honey moon" house of the European in terloper, for a while. It is simply a two storied prodigious carving—the like of which I have never seen. Not a stick of timber in the entire structure. The four rooms below are 15 feet square and high and one solid mass of curious stone carving. The upper rooms, the same, except that they are surmounted with exquisite domes.

The guide book says of this: "Nothing can exceed the minuteness of the materials excepting the minuteness of the finish. It seems as if a Chinese ivory worker had been employed upon a cyclopean monument."

Leaving this bewildering mass of chiseled stone, we wander off to the sandstone stables, at the back, where stalls for 102 horses and 50 camels, with managers and openings in stone, still perfect, are very suggestive. What a sight it must have been with Akbar's beautiful horses, each in his luxurious quarters, giving wondrous equine life to the scene. Another courtyard crossed, and through another archway and we are in the great flagged enclosure, 70 yards by 40, called the Khwa Mahal—or "particular place," where the Emperor had his own special Khwabzshah or "place of dreams"—his bed-room, in short. It is very plain and simple, with 4 doors, and only 15 feet square. In another part of this spacious court is the house of Akbar's Turkish wife—most gorgeously carved and in some respects the "gem" of the wondrous collection of palaces. It is simply indescribable in detail—being a solid mass of delicate chisel work.

By this time, gentle reader, you will have gathered, that this great conqueror was an "Eclectic" in his matrimonial arrangements as well as in his religious views. In which judgment you will not be far out of the way.

But I am tired of describing as you doubtless are of reading, about things you have not seen. It is all very unsatisfactory, I know; and most to me, who want you to see through my eyes, and yet you have only one pen to tell you about it. I get hugely disgusted with myself, as I try to portray it, even in part.

Time would fail, to speak of the "Divan-i-Am," or "public audience hall"; the Divan-i-Khwa, or "special audience hall"; the Panj Mahal—or "5 storied palace," from whose pretty colonnaded terraces the court beauties took the evening air and viewed the lovely landscape on every side on summer nights, when the moon was riding high in the heavens; or of the Ankl Michaeli or "Blind Man's Buff House," where—the legend runs—the Emperor played that game with the ladies of the household. Poor things! Shut up as they were—mere "estate prisoners" of the conugal sort—it must have been a plea-

sant break in the monotony of palace life, to have a good romp at Blind Man's Buff, with the "conqueror of the world," as Akbar was called by his courtiers. It presents an amiable side of the great monarch also, and I recant the attempt of my guide book to discredit the legend and turn the Ankl Michaeli into a prosaic "Treasure chamber," as though "Blind Man's Buff" was unworthy of a great king; who must needs either be cutting off heads outside or in his counting house.

I prefer to leave the great Akbar, with the thought, so honoring to him, that he was really great enough for an occasional game of Blind Man's Buff with the poor secluded dames of his harem, and built a labyrinthine structure, at large cost, for their enjoyment. It is greatness "in dress and gown and slippers," it is true, but he looks none the less "great" to me, for this peep at his ungrat private life.

Our jaded steeds (ever jaded—whether morning, noon or night)—are hooked up and we return to Agra by 4 p.m. Ever in Jesus,
GEO. O. BARNES.

JANUARY 16.—About 5 miles from Agra, in a spacious garden—whose extent, at a rough guess, I should say was about 20 acres—the remains of "Akbar the Great" lie entombed. The name of the place is Secundra. That is, "Alexander," in our lingo. Some think the name came from the great conqueror, who in his last of Empire came to India. But he never penetrated as far as Agra—his great battle with Porus having been fought on the banks of the Jhelim (Hydaspes of history) far north of Lahore. Another Alexander (Secundra Lodi) had a villa here, and it is more reasonable to suppose the place took its name from its owner, than that it bears one, chosen to commemorate the invasion of the great Macedonian. It is curious, to those who believe as I do, however, that this name belongs to "Israel according to the flesh." I feel confident that this mighty Macedonian was one of the tribe of Dan—the intrepid pioneers of naval and mercantile adventure. Just as I quite believe that the Greeks, or Danites, of heroic history, were from the same stock. Not the modern Greek, whose mongrel mediocrity has no claim to descent from those grand conquerors of old. The Danai, who captured Troy, were of the imperial Abrahamistock, and Alexander, of Macedon, got his greatness, by reason of the "blue blood" that has always had the promise of Universal Empire.

So this Secundra Lodi was an Afghan monarch, who held this region, until another Israelite "mightier than he" dispossessed him, and "reigned in his stead." This was Eber—the grandfather of the great Akbar. The Afghans, as is well known now, are Israelites—none other than descendants of the captives of Babylon, who refused to return to the "Holy Land," with Ezra and Nehemiah.

In this royal garden of Secundra, according to the cheerful custom of these Emperors of old—laying their bones where they had enjoyed themselves most in life—we have one of the most elegant memorials of those gorgeous times.

The superb mausoleum of Akbar is in the exact centre of this 20 acre garden, approached by a broad causeway, converging from the 4 gateways that stand on the 4 several sides of the noble quadrangle.

The whole is geometrically exact, and the effect most impressive. The gateways are not alike in grandeur of size or elaborate-ness of adornment; that to the south, being the chief one, and in every way a fitting entrance to the magnificence within. The Gothic arch—which belongs to Israel, as much as the Temple at Jerusalem did—is here in perfection; admitting under its superb stretch to a domed apartment of lofty dimensions; which passed, one makes exit by another arch of like pattern. The road-front of this palace gateway is adorned with many colored marbles, let into the red sandstone, and displaying unique and symmetrical patterns, most pleasing to the eye; while the garden front is hardly less ornamentally elegant.

Four graceful, white marble minarets surmount the 4 corners, which when perfect must have almost rivalled the incomparable towers at the Taj. But they have been sadly defaced by the Hindoo conquerors, who for a brief space held the capital of the Moghuls when their empire fell to pieces; before the last and strongest master of all took possession—the Anglo Israelite—who hold it to-day. The Rajah of Bhurpore turned his cannon upon these graceful minarets, in pure wantonness, and knocked off the dome crowned pavilions, with many feet of the exquisite marble work beneath. The four—mere stumps—perhaps 50 feet in height remaining, still tell how perfectly the symmetry and finish of the original towers were.

The central attraction, of course, is the tomb in the middle of the garden, which rises to a height of 74 feet, in 4 terraces, exactly square; the three lower of red sandstone, the fourth of pure white marble with a perforated screen for the supreme enclosure and 4 gems of light and airy pavilions. Kiosks at the corners, with gilded domes—setting off the whole in a most wonderful way. The emperor lies below, in the usual marble sarcophagus, which occupies the centre of a domed apartment 38 feet square. The perforated marble screen, rails in an equal space nearly 100 feet exactly above, where a cenotaph, of equal size with the sarcophagus, but much more

magnificently adorned, lies open to the sky, and only intended to be shaded by a pavilion of cloth of gold. The pieces for the uprights, to sustain such, are there, as when originally built, but of course there is no call to expend thousands yearly in renewing the costly awning. This lovely court is one of the indescribable things it is purity itself, in the unscathed marble, and elegance itself, in the pierced screens, with their intricate and various geometrical patterns. Through apertures, left on purpose, the finest views of the surrounding country may be had, notably, from one, of the glorious "Taj"—six miles away—resting upon the eastern horizon like a palace of the fairies, just risen from some unknown depth, to dazzle the eyes of mortals for a moment and then vanish. One can have no idea of its unearthly charm, and how unlike its every surrounding it is, without actual inspection. It always seemed to me like a great bubble of beauty that might burst any moment, while I was looking at it.

Again we met the 99 names of Allah, on Akbar's tomb—carved in exquisite squares of Arabic characters on the cenotaph. On both cenotaph, above and sarcophagus, below, the Kalandan or "pen box" occupies the centre of the smooth flat surface of the top of both. It is very significant—this symbol on Mohammedan coffins. I can not tell you how it impresses one with its silent appeal to Him who alone can write above any human being what he is in truth. Epitaphs are synonyms for lies, so often, as man writes them in partial love, or kindness of heart, that *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*. The Mohammedan conception might teach us Christians a lesson. A name—a date—a text of scripture—that is perhaps all one has a right to carve upon the enduring stone, to be sure that no untruth is perpetrated by the chiselled marble.

The garden at Secundra is neatly kept and the flowers of varied hue flashing beside the broad stone causeways, interspersed with the orange and pomegranate, are very grateful to the eye, wearily of the glare of the road by which we come to this lovely spot. The walks, overhadowed with the mango, palm, peepul and tamarind trees, are most pleasant introductions to the architectural treat before one, in the inspection of the central pyramid of terraces, with their endless variety of adornment. And I can not tell you how it enhances the pleasure of going over these magnificent relics of the past, to know that they are monuments of the prowess and genius of my "kindred according to the flesh." For "blood is thicker than water," and I am glad it is. I would not give much for a man who was not "proud of his kin." I am not ashamed to say I am proud of mine, because they are so dear to God for "the Father's sake."

The spot, where Akbar sat, surrounded by his intimates, after the duties of durbar were over, above the stately gateway of the Secundra gate, is yet pointed out, and then he loved to come, until he went through the grand Gothic archway for the last time, and returned no more to rule an Empire; for he had surrendered, in turn, to the grim conqueror who rules all but God, and those whom God makes more than conquerors, through eternal love and its glorious gift of Life through Death. Ever in Jesus,
GEO. O. BARNES.

A WOMAN IN IT.

"They talk about a woman's sphere as though it had a limit; There's not a place in heaven, There's not a task to mankind given, There's not a blessing or a woe, There's not a whispered yes or no, There's not a life, or death, or birth, That has a feather's weight or worth, Without a woman in it."

It Doesn't Work With Boys.

"She won't do Marie; she won't do," said the man of the house, just in time to upset the negotiations between the mistress and a new nursery maid.

"Why, dear, don't you like her?" "She's not young enough."

"That's why I was engaging her. She's not young."

"That's why I object."

"Henry, what do you mean?"

"I want a young, pretty, bright girl, with a white apron and pretty nose."

"Oh, yes; I suppose you do."

"You are wrong, my dear. I do not mean that."

"What?"

"Your tone was significant. No. I have a theory. I think that children grow up a great deal like the people who take care of them."

"Oh," and she began to cry, "I suppose you don't like to have your children grow up like their mother."

"My dear, don't be ridiculous. I mean that they get to speak and act like nurses, and I wish my children to have no mannerism that will be offensive."

"What kind of a nurse did you have, Henry?"

"Madam," he said, rather confusedly, "I had a colored nurse, but it doesn't work with boys!"

A new discovery is that, by the simple use of citric acid or citrate of silver, sea water may be made drinkable. By this means chloride of silver is precipitated, and a harmless mineral water is produced. An ounce of citrate renders a half-pint of water drinkable. If the fact is sustained by experiment and analysis, the discovery is one of the greatest value.



MR. UREY WOODSON

A pretty fair idea of whose appearance can be gained from the above, is one of the youngest, as he is also one of the brightest and best of the Kentucky Press gang. He was born in Madisonville, Ky., August 16, 1859, but received his education at Evansville, Ind., to which place his father removed at the close of the war. Developing an early fondness for the art preservative, he started the Evansville High School Argus before entering his teens and was its editor, publisher, foreman, compositor, pressman and carrier, doing the work outside of school hours. At 16 he entered the employ of the Evansville Daily Courier and remained until he was 18, when he bought a small printing office and newspaper at Princeton called the Echo, which he afterwards removed to Greenville. The Echo soon ranked among the best of the country papers and was as much of a success financially as it was intrinsically. After accumulating a small fortune, Mr. Woodson sought a wider field of usefulness and in October, 1881, bought a half interest in the Owensboro Messenger, which now has the finest plant in Western Kentucky. It is published tri-weekly and the advertising demand is so great upon it that it is frequently increased from its regular eight column size to nine columns. It is conducted on a metropolitan scale giving all the local news up to a late hour of going to press and special telegrams of all important events of the night before its issue. Mr. C. W. Bradford is the senior member of the enterprising firm and together they get out a paper creditable alike to their energy and ability. Mr. Woodson was married to Miss Bettie Ford, daughter of Capt. S. H. Ford, of Owensboro, a lady of great beauty and attractiveness, in February 1885 and they are one of the best mated as well as the handsomest couples in all that section. Possessed of a bright and discriminating mind and a ready and graceful writer and ambitious to a laudable degree, Mr. Woodson is destined to climb to the top of the ladder of fame in his profession and his friends are watching his career with pride and confidence. He is very popular with his brethren of the press and at the last meeting of the Association, they showed their fondness by unanimously electing him Secretary of that body. We are proud to claim him on our list of special favorites, both as a man and as a journalist.

W HISKY FOR SALE.
Hundred and Twenty-Five Barrels.
Made by W. M. Ball, one, two and three year old. Apply at once to
J. A. LITTLE, Adm'r.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.
Messrs. B. E. & L. J. Cook are Agents for the John Church & Co. Pianos and Organs, which embrace the following most excellent instruments: Knabe & Co., Hamilton Bros., Decker & Son and Everett Pianos. Also, Clough & Warren and the John Church & Co. Organs. These instruments are most excellent in tone, of great durability and we defy competition. All of them are warranted for five years. References—A. B. Penny, Mrs. E. M. Carpenter, J. M. Phillips, J. M. Moore and James Baisley, Stanfords; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; Gen. W. J. Landrum and Miss Lizette Huffman, Lancaster, Ky.

BOURNE!
Do you know Bourne, the bald headed man at the new Drug Store? If not, lose no time in making his acquaintance. He is polite, accommodating, and sells his goods lower than the lowest. He has just received a new cargo of Salts for the Spring trade, a splendid assortment of Landreth's Seeds in bulk, the Celebrated LeMare's Rock Crystal Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, Druggists' Sundries, Surgical Instruments, Musical Goods, Show Case Articles, and a

A Full Line of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Chemicals.

As for Toilet Articles—well, if you want to marry, go in immediately.

BOURNE'S,
Opposite the Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

Valuable Mill Property for Sale

The property known as the Hustonville Flouring Mills will be offered for sale to the highest bidder, April 10th, 1886.

This property is new, commodiously located at Hustonville, Lincoln county, Ky., in a fine farming region; runs two sets of four burrs and one set corn do; is furnished with ample machinery and the latest appliances and is capable of doing large and excellent work. The sale will be positive. Terms made known on day of sale.

W. M. SMITH,
102-2
President Hustonville Mill Co.

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its value. My friends to whom I have recommended it praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every affection of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Trial Bottle Free at Penny & McAllister's Drug Store. Large size, \$1.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

What Can Be Done?

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure and so perfect as a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcomes all Urinary Difficulties. Large Bottles only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. M. L. Bourne.

CATARH CURED! health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50c. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 Wall Street, N. Y.

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SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

FOR SALE!
A nice saddle Stallion, 3 years old, by On Time. 102-1m
W. L. DAWSON.

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Ten Stacks of Hay and 100 barrels of Corn, near Moreland. J. M. CARTER, Millersburg, Ind.

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I offer for sale, privately,
Four Houses and Lots; also 22 Acres of Land.
I will sell as a whole, or in lots. It is the property of the late A. F. Smith, dec'd.
S. C. SMITH, Adm'r.,
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FOR SALE.
Desiring to change my residence, I offer for sale
My Beautiful Suburban Home,
With 10 Acres of Land attached, 1 mile west of Lancaster. The house is good, so are the out-houses, there is a good orchard, &c. Terms equal to cash. Address me at Lancaster, Lock Box 30.
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This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.
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SOUTH-BOUND.

No. 6, No. 4, No. 12

Ex. Sun. Daily Ex. Sun.

Lve. Covington..... 8 10 a m 8 10 p m 2 00 p m

" Falmouth..... 9 55 a m 9 55 p m 2 32 p m

" Cincinnati..... 11 02 a m 10 25 p m 4 27 p m

Arr. Paris..... 11 49 a m 11 00 p m 5 15 p m

" Lexington..... 12 37 p m..... 7 25 p m

Lve. Paris..... 11 45 a m 11 03 p m 5 25 p m

Arr. Winchester..... 12 30 p m 11 40 p m 6 10 p m

" Richmond..... 2 00 p m..... 7 25 p m

" Lancaster..... 5 13 p m..... 8 05 p m

" Rowland..... 6 00 p m..... 8 50 p m

Lve. Richmond..... 2 05 p m..... 7 30 p m

Arr. Berea..... 3 30 p m..... 8 55 p m

" Livingston..... 6 00 p m..... 9 10 p m

NORTH-BOUND.

No. 11, No. 3, No. 1

Ex. Sun. Daily Ex. Sun.

Lve. Livingston..... 8 00 a m..... 2 00 p m

" Berea..... 10 22 a m..... 4 20 p m

W. P. WALTON.

The men Murphy and Ford, officers of the court, who conspired with the judge to murder their political opponents and did shoot one down in cold blood on the streets of New Orleans, suffered the extreme penalty of the law in that city Friday. The execution was a most miserable spectacle. The two men took poison with suicidal intent early in the day. The doctors came and labored for hours to restore them to consciousness, but failed in their charitable intent. When the appointed time came the culprits were carried out to the scaffold in a limp and unconscious condition and suspended, as they sat in chairs. The history of this case shows that position and influence count for naught in one of the Southern States at least. The judge who is a brother to one of the executed men, is serving a term of 20 years in the penitentiary for his part in the conspiracy and tried to save the neck of his brother after he was himself convicted, by swearing that he did the killing himself. Great pressure was brought to bear upon the Board of Pardons to get the death sentence suspended, but the law and facts were against the accused and a petition bearing 27,000 names availed them not. The execution is a terrible vindication of the outraged law, which will go a long way towards deterring others from such crimes. The morals and reputation of our own State would be greatly improved if it could be shown that men of high places and those with money who commit crime will be punished as the common people, but it will never be, so long as our jury laws remain as they are, and the Court of Appeals continues to hunt for technicalities instead of considering the facts and justice, with a weak executive to fall back upon when these usually reliable hindrances of the law fail to rescue the murderer. We need a change and a new deal all around, but we can expect no aid in that direction from the present Legislature.

THE evils of our assessment laws are shown to our disadvantage in comparison with other States. The New York Sun taking the figures on the value of horses says: The heaviest blow at the State of Kentucky has been dealt by the United States Commissioner of Agriculture. That officer reports that whereas the average value of a Pennsylvania farm horse is \$94.10 and that of an Illinois farm horse \$75.21, that animal in Kentucky, so long regarded as unrivaled in its horse-flesh, is worth only \$63.69. Thus the superstitions of bygone ages fade away before the "bright sunlight of publicity." But whatever may befall the blue-grass, the Star-eyed Goddess, peerless maiden, will remain Kentucky's and hers alone, notwithstanding the Kentucky Senate has condemned the proposition to reduce the tariff on hemp.

PROF. H. K. TAYLOR, of the Logan Female College at Russellville, is announced in this issue as a candidate for the democratic nomination for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction. A young and energetic man, who has devoted his life to the advancement of educational interests, imbued with the conviction that a vigorous, live administration of the office will inspire a better sentiment and better facilities and fully capable to discharge the duties of the important office, he enters the race determined to win and judging from the large following he had for the office before the last convention, his prospects are flattering. He is a born democrat, a polished gentleman and a fine scholar.

THE Louisville Commercial strikes centre when it says that "Most that has been written and said against the working of convicts is the sheerest demagoguery, proceeding either from want of information or from sinister designs." The small politicians and the malcontents, who are never so happy than when stirring up strife are at the head of the business. They do not care for the poor laboring man half as much as the republican party cares for the negro, though they are animated by the same motive, to advance their own interests with him.

SOME miscreant hit a sentinel with a rock the other night and he returned the salute with a shot from his musket, which killed all of the soldiers to arms at Greenwood and they spent a sleepless night. The following night a dynamite bomb was exploded, which created another scare, but up to this time nobody has been seriously hurt. The garrison has been increased 40 soldiers and no trouble is expected. The miners and those who aspire to lead them met Jellico Saturday and passed resolution that the convicts must go from there and all other mines in the State.

"Gov. KNOTT knows more constitutional law than all the lawyers on this floor," said Representative Straus, of Bullitt, the other day in speaking against the motion to pass the Pleuro-pneumonia bill over the governor's veto. It is hard to tell whether this remark is much of a compliment or not. If any of the legislators know anything of any kind of law they have not shown it since the session began. In fact they not only seem to be ignorant of the law, but indifferent to the demands of common right and justice.

A BILL to exempt additional property from execution has passed the House. Every legislative adds to this list and we hope the day is not far distant when no debt can be made by law. Then the internal credit system will necessarily end.

THEY all do it. The Virginia Legislature has voted down a proposition making the giving of railway passes to members of the State Government a misdemeanor.

THE welcoming speech on the part of the management of the New Orleans Exposition to Rex the King of the Carnival was made by J. Soule Smith, in his usual happy vein. Falcon is apparently as much of an orator as he is a most ornate and facile writer.

AN exchange thinks that Kentucky is fortunate in having reached the bottom of her treasury, as the Legislature is sure to adjourn before long. God grant it.

To the Democracy of the 8th Judicial District.

By virtue of the authority vested in me as Chairman of the Committee of the 8th Judicial District, I hereby declare after a careful examination of the official returns, that J. W. Alcorn received a majority of all the votes cast for Circuit Judge and R. C. Warren a majority of all cast for Commonwealth's Attorney at the primary election held March 6th, 1886, and that they are therefore the democratic candidates for their respective offices.

J. E. LYNN,

Chairman Democratic Committee 8th Judicial District.

Below is the official vote by counties:

COUNTIES.	Alcorn.	Warren.	Waddle.
Boyle	340	550	640
Casey	325	225	190
Garrard	670	242	722
Lincoln	1386	208	1154
Rockcastle	310	108	249
Russell	67	176	187
Pulaski	881	581	136
Wayne	250	614	104
Totals	4081	2756	3471
Majorities	1925	50	50

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—There are eight different bills to provide the whipping-post as a punishment for larceny.

—The House passed the Pleuro pneumonia Bill by a vote of 53 to 35 over the Governor's veto.

—Mr. Bobbitt has presented a bill providing for flood-gates in dams on Green River in this and Casey counties.

—The House withdrew the resolution to adjourn on April Fool Day, 53 to 31. We knew it would. Mr. Bobbitt voted 'aye.

—There is a possibility that if the convicts were all put into the Legislature they would not be found to interfere with any honest labor. —[Louisville Commercial.

—The Pulaski county mob is so considerable as to agree that convicts may be employed "constructing railroads, canals and levees," provided they are kept from working coal mines. It is impossible to put the convicts at any work in which they will not conflict with "honest labor." Coal mining is the most suitable work for them, and if the State allows them to be driven from that work, it must prepare to keep them unemployed inside the prison walls. —[Nelson Record.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—On the Gould system of railroads 37,000 men are on a strike.

—The Court of Appeals decides the Louisville registration law unconstitutional.

—Remington Dedman, who lived near Burgin, was mangled to death by a saw log rolling over him.

—Bradstreet's agency reports over fifty thousand men idle east of the Rocky Mountains on account of strikes.

—The Senate Committee on Civil Service has reported adversely Senator Vance's bill repealing the Civil Service law.

—The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers have in their organization 18,000 out of the 22,000 engineers in the country.

—Cincinnati is to have two branch post-offices after April 1, one to be located at Avondale and the other at North Fairmount.

—Gov. Knott has appointed Friday, April 23, as the day for the execution of Robert Fowler for the murder of his niece, Lydia Barnett.

—The steamer Ike Bonham blew up near Vicksburg, killing the mate and a number of deck hands, besides wounding many others.

—John E. Ellis, who murdered C. E. Stonestreet because he boasted of criminal intimacy with Ellis' wife, was acquitted at La Grange.

—The indebtedness to-day of sixty-two cities in the United States having a population of 20,000 and upwards, amounts to the startling sum of \$519,000,000.

—The Dime Savings Bank at New Brunswick, N. J., has defaulted for \$80,000 and the depositors, principally poor people, are robbed of their hard earnings.

—In Gallatin, Tenn., the Summer House burned, setting fire to a large number of other buildings, some of which were destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

—Tom Henry, the drunken clerk of the Court of Appeals, was fined \$5 by the Louisville city court for disorderly conduct and required to give bail in the sum of \$100.

—As required by law, Secretary Lamar has submitted to Congress a list of 4,500 Indian depredation claims. The total number of claims call for an amount approximating \$15,000,000.

—A daring express robbery was committed on the Chicago & Rock Island railroad by masked men, who killed the messenger and rifled the safe of its contents, estimated at from \$25,000 to \$100,000.

—A cave containing about three hundred prairie wolves was attacked by a party of hunters, near Lawrence, Kansas, and about a hundred of the animals shot as they were driven out of their winter quarters.

—The anti-Chinese convention at Sacramento demands that the Government absolutely and immediately prohibit all Chinese invasion of this country, and declares in favor of boycotting all who employ Chinese or use the products of Chinese labor.

—The fine steamship Oregon collided with a schooner East of Fire Island and sunk. Although there were 800 persons on board, no lives were lost.

—The strike at Paducah of the Chesapeake, Ohio and Southwestern road is ended, the company agreeing to make an advance in wages of 7 per cent.

—The latest news from the primary election in the Eighteenth Judicial district indicates majorities for Russell for Judge and Shuck for Commonwealth's Attorney.

—The trial of W. F. and W. B. Moss for the murder of Arch Harper, a celebrated case in Tennessee, has resulted at Gallatin in a sentence of W. B. Moss to jail for one day. Harper had slandered young Moss' sister.

—Blair's \$77,000,000 Education bill has been laid away to rest by the House Committee. It will not be taken up for consideration all until the third Friday in April, and then it is pretty sure to have a majority of the Committee against it.

—Mr. David Rice, of Lee county, Ia., eighty-one years old, has taken out a license to marry Mrs. Davidson, who pleads guilty to eighty years. It would seem that this Rice is ripening for the harvest of death rather than for the meekness of Cupid.

—An important factor of the evidence in the case of H. M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, the alleged murderer of Charles Preller, disappeared. It is the chamois money-belt which Preller wore about his body just previous to his death, and which was afterward found in one of Maxwell's trunks.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Smiley & Peter sell the best coal at lowest prices.

—Gibbons keeps the best selection of wall paper found anywhere. See his "ad" in next issue.

—Jo Haas, dealer in furs &c., sold recently to eastern parties his stock of skunk, coon, mink and other skins for \$8,000.

—Mr. John W. Yerkes has entered public life, having been appointed a member of the Board of Trustees of the town of Danville.

—In the County Court this morning Mrs. Martha A. West qualified as executrix of the last will and testament of her late husband, M. Q. West.

—Bettie Cahill was drunk Sunday night and tried to take possession of the Cincinnati Southern depot. For this she was put in jail and will be tried this (Monday) evening.

—Dr. Harry Cowan, while driving a young horse, was thrown from the buggy and had his right leg broken just above the ankle. Surgeons speak of the break as Potts' fracture.

—Mrs. Tim Murphy, who went to Pittsburgh on Thursday to see her mother, arrived there just in time to see her alive. A telegram was received Sunday morning announcing her death.

—Mr. B. F. Armstrong and Miss Emma A. Watson obtained license to marry this morning. Mr. Armstrong is a railroad man and lives in Lexington and Miss Watson's people live at Moreland station in Lincoln county. They will be married at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening next.

—The venerable Isaac Shelby, Sr., who has passed his 91st year, is in quite a feeble condition of health at the home of his son, John W. Shelby. Mr. Jas. R. Carrigan has been confined to his room for a week past with something like intermittent fever. Mr. W. D. Moore, who is convalescing from a severe spell of typhoid fever, has gone South for the benefit of his health.

—Ryan Commandery No. 17, will tonight confer the order of the Red Cross on the following named gentlemen: C. B. Forman, W. H. Coppage, Fred Cooke, Thos. B. Coppage and Z. Jones, of Somerset, and Messrs. Harry Phillips and L. C. Alcorn, of this place. R. E. Jas. M. Saffell, of Frankfort, Grand Commander of the State, and Past Grand Commander, W. L. Thomas, of Lexington, will be present and assist in the ceremonies.

—Mr. Theo. Farrand, of Lebanon, is here visiting her mother and other relatives. Mr. John M. Polk, a former citizen of Danville, now of the banking firm of Harry Spoke & Co., Elizabethtown, was in town several days last week. Mr. James McKay, of Jacksonville, Ill., is visiting his cousin, Mr. H. C. Mock, of this county. Mr. McKay is a native of Danville, but went to Illinois when a small boy with his parents. Miss Bertie Litcher, of Henderson, is visiting her brother, Dr. J. H. Litcher, of this place. Mrs. M. C. Thurmond, is visiting friends near Shelbyville. Mr. D. S. Hinman has returned from a visit to his children, who live with his mother at Wilmington, Ohio. Prof. J. H. Johnson, of the D. & D. Institute who last week went to his former home in Talladega, Ala., for the improvement of his health, has been heard from since his arrival. He stood the trip very well and is getting better. Miss Belle Chenault entertained a number of friends at tea Friday evening at the residence of her grand father, Mr. Richard W. Givens.

—The City Hall was leased Saturday to M. D. Hughes for the ensuing year. The rent paid was \$205.

—Miss Amanda Anderson will give a basket supper at her school house near Lowell on the evening of the 19th. All should attend.

—Marriage licenses were issued to the following parties by our county clerk last week: Rice Ross and Miss Eliza J. Woods, Moses Simpson and Miss Emily J. Turner, James A. Calico and Miss Fannie Bryant.

—The Owsley Rifles are resting on arms, so to speak, expecting a summons to go to the bloody battle ground of Greenwood or Jellico. The Captain has been notified to be ready to march at a moment's notice in case he should be called upon.

—Miss Frances Willard, the most famous

temperance lecturer in the world, will deliver a lecture on temperance at the Christian church Thursday evening next. She comes here under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

—The Lancaster young ladies have organized a "Tongue Guard" Society, one of the rules being a fine of a shilling against any member who shall talk about her neighbor. The proceeds are to be donated to the Widow's and Orphan's Home, of Louisville.

—Miss Allie Dunn, of Danville, is visiting Mrs. J. C. Thompson. Mr. J. C. Thompson is removing to his new residence on Lexington street this morning. Mrs. R. R. West will shortly join her husband in Washington City. Mr. West's appointment to a clerkship in the Treasury Department will not prevent his theological studies while in that place.

Facon's Flight of Fancy.

Describing a walk on St. Charles street, New Orleans, Falcon says: On some of the porches were lovers. I thought they were lovers, for the day and the surroundings were enough to make one love his grandmother, and when a fellow sat up in the shadow of the sunflecked vines close to a maid, whose dainty slipper peeped half out from her coquettish skirt, showing just a gleam of white hosiery, and she looked at him with languid eyes, and her round, red lips seemed to kiss each other for want of something better to do, and her sighs floated through the yielding atmosphere like a gulf stream of aromatic rose leaves, he would be a cursed fool if he didn't make love to the divine creature who sat beside him. I presume these people here make love to one another just like we do in Kentucky, and the way I saw some of them devouring each other with their eyes made me feel as if I wouldn't object to being one of themselves provided I had not gone out of that line of business long ago. Even now, old as I am, I wouldn't let a pretty girl burden the air with sighs all around about me without telling her what thought of her, for I am determined that I will not sit still and let any woman bite me.

But, of course, nobody tried to bite me. I have long ago learned that if a fellow will let the women alone they will not be apt to chase him down with slaut-hounds. Of a verity there are exceptions to this rule, but they are few. I know perhaps half a dozen men in Kentucky who have to dodge their female admirers, but I know a hundred times as many who are always standing around with their mouths open waiting for a plum to drop, when the plum has no idea of dropping. And however it may be with others, it never cost me any wear and tear of shoe leather to get away from the gentler sex. They have always treated me with distinguished consideration, and never forced their kind offices upon me. Sometimes I have wished that they would press matters a little, for I am very obtuse and need to be knocked down with a hint. — [Times.

The dampool element is largely predominant in the Legislature. There are not more than two scores of intelligent, capable men in the whole body. The remainder are unscrupulous demagogues or unmitigated asses, and their humdrum amendments to judicious and well considered bills kill nearly every worthy measure suggested. The Hewitt revenue bill, prepared by the Auditor months ago after years of study on the subject and endorsed after weeks of careful consideration by a competent committee, was in this manner almost completely annihilated the first day it was taken up in the House. — [Owensboro Messenger.

We have but one suggestion to make: If the miners at Greenwood have been displaced without any act on their demanding such displacement, the Legislature should appropriate a sum of money sufficient to transport them to other and equally profitable fields of labor. But if the miners have not behaved in a way to merit such kind treatment, then the ring-leaders of the movement ought to be hunted down and taken into the custody of the law. It is our observation that the coal miners of the United States are the most turbulent of all classes of population. — [Richmond Register.

BIG MULES.—Wm. Craig had in town Monday a three-year old mule, 18 hands high and weighed 1,400 pounds. J. J. Williamson had his 4-year old mare mule, 18 hands 1 inch high and weighed 1,660 pounds, in town also. These two animals are well proportioned and in fine condition, when standing side by side they look like a couple of elephants. They would make a team that would pull a tongue out of a wagon or break a plow every time you struck a stump. When it comes to a mule, the kingdom is generally there or thereabouts. — [Calloway Co., Mo., Gazette.

Nothing more original than the following answer to an advertisement for an "office boy" has come under our notice lately. Here is the epistle just as received:

Minster P 36 I want the job my folks is not rich I have to hustle they are ded it betes hel how hard times is I am 14 and can do chores I look well with new close I would like to get a good place in your of-fis I can learn fast.

Our informant says he got the place and is "learning fast." — [Chicago Tribune.

SOUND DOCTRINE.—If the democrat's party wishes to continue it must avoid: Subsidies for education. Subsidies for shipping. Subsidies for extravagant and demagogic pensions. Subsidies for unnecessary and demagogic "internal improvements." These are danger signals which mark spots in the ice through which the careless skater may get a very chilly ducking. — [Courier-Journal.

F. M. WARE.

J. B. VANHOOK.

WARE & VANHOOK

McKINNEY, KY.

The above firm realizing that the Spring Season is just ahead and that their new Spring and Summer goods will soon begin to arrive and that they must make room for their unusually large orders now placed with manufacturers in the East, have decided to sell for the

NEXT TWENTY DAYS

—STRICTLY—

For Cost and Carriage,

And to convince the public that we mean what we say, we quote the following prices on Groceries. 14 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1; 15 lbs Clarified N. O. Sugar \$1; 16 lbs Open Bottle N. O. Sugar \$1, 3 pgs. Arbuckle's Coffee 10c; Church's Arm and Hammer Soda, 5c lb; best Gun Powder Tea 40c per lb; best stick Candy 10c lb; 3 lb Can Tomatoes 10c each; 3 lb best Peaches 10c each; and all other Canned Goods in same proportion. Best London Layer Raisins 16c per pound; best Headlight Coal Oil 15c per gallon; fine Patent Flour \$2 75 per hundred, and all other goods at the same slaughtered rate.

And on Dry Goods we will go one better. Have reduced all 7c and 8c prints to 5c and all 5c and 6c prints to 3c per yard. Our entire stock of Dress Goods, which embraces a nice line, reduced in same proportion. All our 12c Bouched Cotton down to 10c; all our 10c to 7c; all our 7c to 5c per yard; and all Flannels, Ladies and Gents' Woolen Underwear and Jeans, of which we have a large stock, for this season of the year, we will close out at 5 percent less than manufacturers' cost. We mean it; and if you want to see our bargains sure enough just ask us to show you what we have done on our Winter Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes.

Of course we can not give you in this small advertisement the prices on all the different grades of goods in this line, but on inspection, if you don't say they are the best prices of all, we shall not ask you to buy a dollar's worth. And on Notice and all Furnishing Goods and Hardware of every description, including all kinds of Farming Implements, all Queensware, Stores and Tinware and all kinds of Furniture, you will find corresponding figures.

Now we feel confident that this advertisement will create consternation among our neighboring merchants, and we expect Hail Columbia on all sides, but we hope the brethren will bear with us, as we must reduce our stock and know of no other way to do it—and know that this will. We are now ready for the grand rally, so come one and all and bring these quotations with you and see that we conform strictly to them in each and every instance. Thanking our friends and the public generally for past favors, we are, most respectfully,

WARE & VANHOOK,

McKINNEY, KY.

WEAREN & MENEFFEE,

—SUCCESSORS TO—

GEO. D. WEAREN,

And having also purchased of Bright & Metcalf their stock of

Farming Implements and Pleasure Vehicles.

—We now have—

AN IMMENSE STOCK,

An will sell them as CHEAP as any dealer in Central Kentucky.

Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Buck Boards, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons, Lumber Wagons, Log Wagons, Dump Carts, Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Corn Planters, Corn Drills, Reapers, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Hay Stacks, Grain Drills, Feed Cutters, Horse Powers, Pumps, Water Elevators, Corn Shellers, Corn Mills, Cane Mills, Cider Mills, Saw Mills, Thrashing Machines, Huggy Harnes, Wagon Harnes, Gum Hoes, Gum Belting, Packing, Coal, Lumber, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings and every other kind of

FARM MACHINERY.

—We will also handle—

Grain, Wool, Field Seeds and other Farm Products.

—WE—

Have Come to Stay

And if close attention to the wants of our customers and honest goods at prices that invite competition are deserving of any merit, then we shall expect our share of the public patronage. Our stock is now

Complete In Every Branch.

—It consists of a full line of—

Staple and Fancy Grocers,

—The—

Largest Stock of Hardware in the City,

—And a complete stock, all sizes—

Hamilton, Steel and South Bend Chilled Plows

—And a well-selected line of—

HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

Also Salt, Lime and Cement. All we ask is that you give us a trial and we promise that it will not be our fault if you do not continue to trade with us. Respectfully,

METCALF & FOSTER.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

ELKHART CARRIAGE & HARNESS M'F'G CO.

No. 1 Farm Harness, \$23.50

Every Buggy sold by the middle



man has several dollars added to the first price. We have no agents, but for twelve years have dealt with the consumer. We ship anywhere, with privilege of examining before buying. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for 2 years. One price only. Platform Spring Wagon at \$35 in town as others sell at \$50. Farm Wagon at \$49. Top Buggies at \$90, fine as usually sold for \$125. Our Harness are all No. 1 Oak leather. Single, \$10 to \$25. 64-page Illustrated Catalogue free. Address W. B. FLETCHER, Secretary, Elkhart, Indiana.



HORSE FAIR IN IRELAND.

A TOLERABLY FAIR SAMPLE OF PAN-DEMONIUM LET LOOSE.

Every Conceivable Class of Men and Horses Present—Two Men Shake Hands—What It Means—England and Ireland Driving a Bargain—Bidding.

To a novice an Irish fair appears to be pan-demonium let loose. The main street is the showground and ride, and a convenient field, with a stone wall or two, serves the purpose of the "manages." Such a whooping and yelling! Doves of wild young colts, rough, unkempt looking animals rushing madly about, with Pat riding barebacked as easy as a glove, with nothing but a "bit of a twig" and a halter for a bridle. Every conceivable class of animal is here, both biped and quadruped. The hunter which, if properly got up, will fetch in England a couple of hundred, is sold by side with a screw not worth as many pence, and the autocar of the dealer's yard may be seen in close confabulation with what looks like a prime dynamite; while above all the din and jangle floats an aroma of whiskey and tobacco, to say nothing of blarney and bad language.

But what is going on in the corner of the wall? A small crowd is gathered there, and from your position you can just make out one of the men who crossed in the boat standing opposite a true son of Erin in the middle of a small ring, and seemingly either fighting or endeavoring to shake him by the hand—which? You can not quite make out. Presently the crowd breaks up with a cheer, and you can see plainly now the two men shake hands, and to your surprise money passes between them. Can it have been a prize-fight at all? No, it is only a deal, and if we come a little nearer to this new lot that are forming a ring we shall see. As we approach a lane is formed, and the vision of a flying colt appears, ridden bare-backed by a bright-looking lad. Over the wall is the order, and Pat, standing his mount, takes it in first-class form. Then the crowd closes in, and two figures stand opposite each other—England and Ireland.

ENGLAND AND IRELAND BARBARIAN. "Well, what's the price?" says England. "It's just the finest little horse in the fair this day, and I'll not be selling him under £130, and that's dirt-cheap," replies Ireland, holding out his hand. "Forty," says England, making a dive at the paw. Ireland is too quick, however, and snatches it away before England can grasp it, saying at the same time with an air of disdain: "Forty! and for a baste like that that the Lord lieutenant would be proud to be seen on. It is trying to blarney me for that you are! I'll just let you have it for £100 pounds, and not a penny less," and out goes the hand again. This time England springs a tanner, and the same pantomime is gone through, with the exception that England nearly catches the outstretched member this time, and raises a laugh and "Mind your eye, Pat," from the crowd. After every bid this goes on, and at sixty-five England catches Ireland by the hand and shakes it heartily, thereby signifying that it is a deal. The crowd cheers, and the two go off together to cement the bargain with a "willow of the cat." This is the way most of the deals are carried on, and it is an unwritten law that if you happen to be quick enough to catch hold of the hand of your offer, the horse becomes your property for the amount of your bid.—Scottish Agricultural Gazette.

Goats, Classics and Manual Labor. The will of the late Rev. David Abel, of Burlington, N. J., recently probated, provides for the establishment of a Bible temperance school for the thorough classical education of young people of both sexes, at which the pupils may, by manual labor, pay such part of the school expenses as may be considered advisable. The executor is directed to devote as large parts of the grounds of the school as may be found advisable to the pasturing and propagation of goats, in order to encourage the use of their flesh as food in the place of that of swine.—Chicago Herald.

Telegraphing from Moving Trains. The very latest invention that seems to have commercial value is by Thomas A. Edison, and consists of a device for telegraphing to and from moving trains. It is not by induction from a wire running near the cars, but the message is made to jump from the roof of the cars to one of the ordinary wires strung on poles twenty-five to sixty feet away, whence it goes to its destination, and the message and the answer jump back across the chasm in the same marvelous way. It has been put on a Staten Island train, and is said to work with entire success.—Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

Multiplarity of Japanese Advertising. Advertising in Japan sometimes attains a height of originality and force unsurpassed in the most progressive country. A book-seller of Tokyo advertises: "Books elegant as a-singing girl. Print clear as crystal. Paper tough as elephants' hide. Parcels done up with as much care as that bestowed on her husband by a loving wife," and other advantages which, it is strange to say, the advertiser finds too many for language to express.—Foreign Letter.

Contained Twelve Pairs of Brothers. A story is related of a Connecticut infantry company in the war of the rebellion which is believed to be without a parallel. The company, which was recruited in the town of Greenwich, had no less than twelve pairs of brothers in its ranks. There were, in addition, three instances in which father and son stood side by side and three brothers-in-law.—Chicago Times.

Benefits of the Southern Freeze. The recent freeze at the south was not an unmixed evil. The frost penetrated the earth to the depth of a foot, and soil that had been impacted for several years was loosened and made ready for unusual productivity, while numerous pests of the worm and bug order were probably destroyed by the cold.—Chicago Times.

Popularity of a Successful Prince. Prince Alexander, the successful, is much beloved by his Bulgarian subjects, whatever might have been their disposition toward him and his soldiers before. A German lithotype company has just received an order from an art dealer in Sofia for 30,000 cabinet size photographs of the prince.—Chicago Times.

She Was Evidently Embarrassed. A Boston girl was recently introduced to Lieut. Danenhower, and in her confusion could find nothing to say but, "I suppose you found it very cold at the north pole."—New York Paper.

The Danger There Might Be. Fugate writes to a would-be patient that the saliva of a healthy dog may contain germs sufficient to cause an abscess and sometimes septic blood poisoning.—Cleveland Leader.

Nearly 80,000 acres of land under water along the Connecticut shore have been sold by the state to oyster growers.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

We had heard the night-birds calling in the thickets far away, While the shades of eve were falling, while the twilight gathered gray, And the scented gales of gloaming wafted secrets from the sea, And the first pale star was gleaming in a golden mystery.

Then a holy calm enwrapped us, and blissful silence fell; Far away the doves were 'plaining, droned the bee in the dell, Ah! the words that are not uttered, like the songs that are not sung, Are more musical in cadence than are known to mortal tongue.

All that bygone time we dreamt of, when the earth was fresh and young, And great Pan beside the river piped the rustling reeds among. There were naiads in the streamlets, there were dryads in the trees, And the apples still hung golden in the fair Hesperides.

We are wiser; we have banished from their haunts the gods of old; All that wondering faith has vanished with the outlived Age of Gold; Yet, when moonlight winds are blowing, lovers' voices, blending low, Murmur still the same old story Paris whispered long ago.

—J. W. in Chambers' Journal.

A CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.

A Dealer Who Wanted an Errand Boy—Questions and Answers.

"You say you live with your parents," said a china dealer who was putting a lot of youngsters through a civil service examination for the position of errand boy in his establishment. "And you are quick at figures?"

"Yesir."

"Now, suppose I had dropped around the corner to get lunch, and a lady should come along who wished to purchase two dozen cups and saucers at \$1.50 a dozen."

"Yesir."

"After agreeing to take the goods she hands you a \$5 note. How much change would you return to her?"

"Two dozen cups and saucers!" asked the boy, gazing toward the ceiling.

"That's what I said."

"She must be a bawd'n-house keeper to—"

"Never mind what she is. How much change would you hand her?" asked the dealer.

"A dollar and a half a dozen!"

"Yes, yes. Now then!"

"Don't you think that's pretty high for—"

"Never mind whether it's high or low. How much money would you return to the lady?"

"But then \$5 might be bad," ejaculated the boy, winking at the store clerk.

"We will suppose the bill to be good," said the dealer, sharply.

"I don't see what one woman wants to buy all them cups and saucers for, anyway."

"When my sister got married she didn't set up housekeeping with near so—"

"Then you can't give me the answer!"

"Well," murmured the boy, shifting to his other foot, and keeping an eye on the clock, "I'd just tell the lady to call round when you want to get her change, for the bill might be a bad un, and I don't never take no risks."

"You're engaged," ejaculated the dealer.—California Maverick.

Train and His Young Listener. How completely George Francis Train has slipped out of public life. I see him nearly every day and he has not changed in the slightest degree since he took up his flag in Madison square. At a certain hour every morning—I think at 11 o'clock—he wanders into the park and seats himself on one of the benches near Madison avenue. His big, cumbersome boots, ill-fitting clothing, and rather rusty overcoat lend no distinction to his figure, but there is something about his face with its short, gray beard, and big, brown eyes that causes men to look at him intently as they pass.

Sometimes he has a book, but he usually sits with his hands folded idly in his lap, talking gently to the groups of children who gather about him with mild and thoughtful faces. Very often four or five little girls will stand listening to George Francis Train for hours. In olden times he would have been considered a sage; now young America lights a fresh cigarette, grins, calls him a crank and passes on.—Brooklyn Journal.

The Pump That Cost \$1,000,000. The largest pumping engine in the world is that at Friedensville, Pa., used to pump water out of a zinc mine. It was built at Merrick's foundry, Philadelphia, in 1870, at a cost of nearly \$1,000,000. Its piston rod is heavy that all the bridges along the line of the North Pennsylvania railroad, from Philadelphia to Center Valley, were strengthened to insure against accident. Its cylinder has a diameter of 110 inches; the piston rod is fourteen inches in diameter. It has a stroke of twelve feet, and in one minute forces out 30,000 gallons of water, or 30,000,000 gallons daily, out of the mine to a height of 130 feet.—Chicago Journal.

Of Much Interest in Naval Circles. Of the Ericsson new submarine gun the Naval and Military Gazette says it is an object of much interest in English naval circles. But, it adds, the partially bald one is fast losing their few remaining hairs scratching their heads over the puzzle how the India rubber diaphragm over the muzzle is to be replaced for the second charge, after the first has been fired away nine feet under water.

Capt. Ericsson will no doubt provide a means for that, so the British officers had better spare their scalps till they hear further from the venerable inventor.—Scientific American.

How His Pride Received a Fall. Justice Field tells how his pride had a fall. When he was a young man he was particularly proud of his erect form and flowing hair. Walking one day with head well up, he ran against a cart and injured his knee. The injury resulted in a permanent lameness and a consequent stoop in his shoulders. Afterward hard study produced brain fever, and a fly-blower cured the fever and destroyed his waving locks.—Chicago Herald.

The Foolishness of the Wealthy. An extremely clever young lady of my acquaintance—a young lady who is so clever, indeed, that she deserves to be poor, so as to give her brains a chance—observed the other day: "What I wonder at is not that people who have money do the foolish things they sometimes do, but that they don't make a great deal worse fools of themselves."—Cor. New York News.

Most Singular Mode of Industry. A man in Richmond, Va., has built a house by a most singular mode of industry. For many years past he has picked up from the streets one brick at a time, and a year ago he had accumulated a sufficient number of bricks to build him a small house in the suburbs.—Chicago Times.

Thomas A. Edison, the electrician and inventor, is said to be worth \$300,000.

—Chicago Times, Feb. 1, 1884.

—The Ohio House voted down the woman suffrage bill by a vote of 53 to 33.

A CONFEDERATE SPY

WHO PLAYED THE PART OF A DEAF AND DUMB MAN.

Arrested and Carried Off to the Guard-House—The Ordeal Undergone at the Office of the Provost Marshal—Some Surprising Tests—Turned Loose.

When Gen. Early made his great raid on Washington he was scouting between his advance and the city, and was captured within the city limits twenty-four hours before his battle-flags appeared in sight. I was dressed in citizen's clothes, pretended to be deaf and dumb, and claimed to have been driven out of Richmond, because I had written threatening letters to Jefferson Davis.

I had been inside the fortifications for half a day, and was slowly walking out, when a couple of young men, both of whom were considerably the worse for liquor, halted me and wanted to fight. I had a pencil and a block of paper with me, and I wrote:

"I am deaf and dumb."

That made no difference with them. Indeed, they declared that it would be a novel idea to kick a deaf and dumb man, and one of them gave me a cuff on the ear.

In those days I weighed 100 pounds and had the muscle of a prize fighter. I tried to get away from them without further trouble, but when they seemed determined to have a row I gave them all they wanted, and wasn't many minutes about it. A crowd of soldiers and civilians collected, the provost guard came up, and the result was as I had anticipated. I was arrested and carried off to a guard-house. One of the young men, who afterward turned out to be related to a member of the cabinet, followed me to the office of the provost marshal and charged me with being a spy. No one seemed to entertain a doubt that I was deaf and dumb, as I claimed, and my examination was carried on in writing. I was asked my name, age, when born and a hundred other questions, and then searched. They found nothing on me of a threatening nature, and I reasoned that I would be detained until after the excitement had passed and then turned loose.

NEARLY THROWN OFF HIS GUARD. After being detained three days an officer entered my quarters one morning and said to me:

"Well, dummy, you can pack up and get out."

The minute I heard his step outside I was on my guard, but he spoke in such a natural tone that I came near giving myself away. On three different occasions during the war I played the part of a deaf and dumb man, and I tell you it takes all the nerve and presence of mind a man can call up. I sat facing the door, and while I heard his words, I made no movement. He came closer to me and said:

"Come, pack up your traps, you are to be turned loose."

I looked him straight in the eye without winking, and after a bit a look of chagrin flashed over his face, and he motioned for me to follow him. He took me to the provost marshal's office, and I was ushered into a private room where the marshal and three or four other officials were seated. On the way to the office, as we crossed a wide street the officer suddenly exclaimed:

"There's a runaway horse—look out!"

If I hadn't been expecting some such thing on his part I must have betrayed myself. As I gave no sign, continued on with my head down, I heard him growling:

"They think they've got a sucker, but they'll find out their mistake!"

I entered the office, knowing that every trick would be resorted to to break me down, and my nerves were braced as if to charge a battery of artillery. I was left standing by the door for a moment, when one of the officials looked up and quietly said:

"Take a seat, sir, and we'll attend to you in a moment."

I made no move, but looked around the room in a stupid sort of way. I was looking out of the window on to a roof when the same official said:

"You may come forward and take this chair."

I stood like a stone, and he rose up, came over to me, and led me to a chair at the table. When I was seated one of the others remarked:

"Write your name, age and last place of residence on a slip of paper."

THE SHARPEST TRICK AT LAST. That was trick number three, and it failed as the others had done. By and by the marshal wrote on a slip of paper:

"Who are you, and where from?"

I wrote in reply, "I am Charles Jones, of Richmond."

"But you are a Union man?" suggested one of the officers aloud.

I saw his lips move, but he got no sign from me. The examination continued in this manner for a full hour, the men using every artifice to trap me, but they failed to score a single point. I knew they would reserve the sharpest trick to the last, and was therefore served up for it. At length the marshal pushed back his chair, pointed his finger at my breast and angrily exclaimed:

"Where did that Confederate button come from?"

It was another failure. Then he turned to his companions and said:

"Gentlemen, its no use. The man is certainly deaf and dumb and a d-d fool besides."

"We have wasted our time," replied a second. "He is not only what he claims to be, but may be of great service to us. I'd have the officer take him over to the secretary of war."

"I guess I will," said the officer, and he rang a bell and I heard the door open. Then he turned to me, carelessly as you please, and said:

"It was with the last shot. I never moved a muscle until the officer approached and placed his hand on me. I was taken back to the guard-house, kept a prisoner for another week, and then the disgusted marshal turned me loose in the streets.—"Ex-Rebel" in Detroit Free Press.

The Tichborne Claimant as an Orator. "The Claimant" has just delivered a lecture in Dublin. He drew an immense audience, who hailed him as he came on with cries of "Hello, Roger!" and "Wagga-Wagga!" All the other performers with him were hushed off.

"Sir Roger" was in evening dress, and is described as tall of stature, portly in build, of dark complexion, and as solemn as a professional undertaker in appearance. His powers of oratory are not good, his voice is hoarse, and his twenty minutes' address was of the plainest character.—Foreign Letter.

The Third Napoleon Nearly Forgotten. The 9th of January mass at St. Augustine, La. in celebration of the death of Napoleon III is becoming a dead formality. The other day but few notable Bonapartists attended, and the popular element was completely absent. The arm chairs in front of the altar, which were reserved for the guests of the emperor, were empty throughout the service.—Chicago Herald.

Harvested burned to the windward seed many Florida orange groves from the biting frost.

—The Ohio House voted down the woman suffrage bill by a vote of 53 to 33.

Be Warned

in time. Kidney diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When, through debility, the action of the kidneys is perverted, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituent, albumen, which is passed off in the urine, while worn out matter, which they should carry off from the blood, is allowed to remain. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or

Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. McDonald, 46 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McLellan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price \$1; Six bottles, \$5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

AYER'S Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chills Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884. For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill."

EDWIN HARPER.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

AYER'S SUGAR CATHARTIC COATED PILLS CURE

Headache, Nausea, Dizziness, and Drowsiness. They stimulate the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, to healthy action, assist digestion, and increase the appetite. They combine cathartic, diuretic, and tonic properties of the greatest value, are a purely vegetable compound, and may be taken with perfect safety, either by children or adults. E. L. Thomas, Framingham, Mass., writes: "For a number of years I was subject to violent Headaches, arising from a disordered condition of the stomach and bowels. About a year ago I commenced the use of Ayer's Pills, and have not had a headache since." W. P. Hannan, Gormley P. O., York Co., Ont., writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills for the last thirty years, and can safely say that I have never found their equal as a cathartic medicine. I am never without them in my house." C. D. Moore, Elgin, Ill., writes: "Indigestion, Headache, and Loss of Appetite, had so weakened and debilitated my system, that I was obliged to give up work. After being under the doctor's care for two weeks, without getting any relief, I began taking Ayer's Pills. My appetite and strength returned, and I was soon enabled to resume my work, in perfect health."

Ayer's Pills,

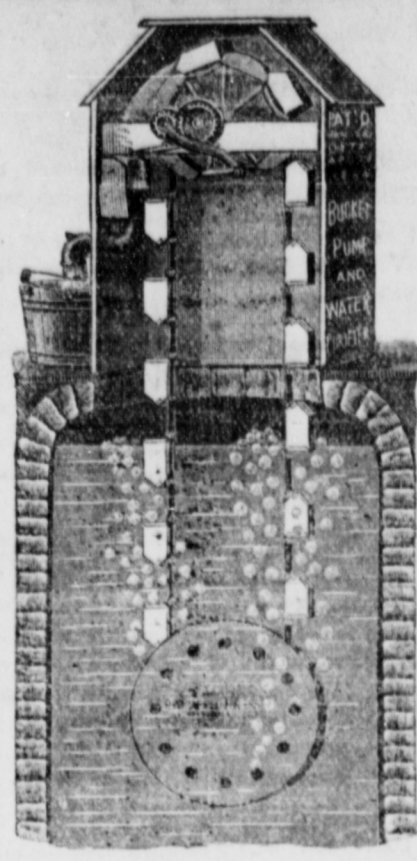
PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

FOR SALE!

I wish to sell three small tracts of good farming land, on containing: 35 acres, one 60 acres and the third 140 acres, the latter with comfortable improvements, all rich land and in separate tracts. Also 1800 acres of No. 1 Knob Land on Mason's Gap, near Staunton, Va. All of this land has been fully surveyed and any one wishing to purchase can see plat by calling on me. Will sell low for cash or on any reasonable time, with interest at 6 per cent.

A. M. FRIEDLAND, Staunton, Ky.

Fine Shorthorn Bulls, (Yearlings and weanlings) that I will sell low and any of my friends need ones, please call on Duke of Plainville, a superior animal; or will exchange for fat hogs. Am. over one 75-110



The Bucket Pump & Water Purifier

Is an improvement on any Pump or Elevator yet invented. The cups descending full of air and ascending full of water, circulates the air from bottom to top of cistern or well, removing wiggles, water bugs, and rendering the water pure, removing all color, bad taste or smell. This Pump has an improved chain, no links to get twisted; each cup is soldered permanently, and instead of a link, a flat piece of galvanized iron is used. Do not purchase a pump until you see this.

Very respectfully,

W. H. HIGGINS.

An Open Letter!

—IS WHICH—

ALL LADIES

—ARE DEEPLY—

INTERESTED!

READ IT.

BURLINGAME, N. Y., Nov. 6, 1884.

DEAR LADIES:—I have been using your wonderful "Dr. Bradfield's Female Regulator," in my family for a long time, and I want to say to the suffering ones of my sex that there never was anything equal to it. Would to God that every afflicted woman in our land knew of its wonderful virtues and curative powers as I do. I have used a great deal of it since the birth of my last child about a year and a half ago, and I do think had it not been for this valuable medicine, I would have been

BED-RIDDEN FOR LIFE!

But thanks to a kind Providence, I was directed to its use and my life and health have been spared me. If my means would admit of it I would never be without it in my house.

I have recommended it to a number of my friends and without exception they have all been wonderfully relieved and cured. I give this endorsement without solicitation and freely, for the benefit of the suffering one of my sex.

Very respectfully, Mrs. ANNA RAMP.

Send for our Treatise on Female Diseases, mailed free. Address

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Box 28, Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by DR. M. L. BOURNE, Stanford, Ky.

LUMBER!

Dressed Pine Flooring, Ceiling, Weather Boards, Finishing Lumber, Green Lumber in the Rough, including Laths and Shingles.

For the convenience of our customers in Stanford and vicinity we have arranged with Geo. D. Weaver to keep on his yards an assortment of our Lumber, where they can get it as cheap as from us direct. He will also make orders for any bills not in hands, which we will fill on short notice.

25-6m

Abdallah Messenger.

Red bay stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1878, sired by Messenger Chief, sire of Maud Messenger, 2 1/2; for whom \$10,000 has been refused; Marvel, 2 1/2; Gus, 3 years old, record 2 3/4; fifth heat on heavy track; Rob Harding, trial 2 3/4; Abdallah, trial 2 1/4; and other equally promising ones. First dam Susie by Sentinel 2 1/2; second dam of Ven Armin, 2 1/2; (sire of Countess for \$10,000); Annette, 2 1/2; F. A. 2 1/2; Young Sentinel 2 1/2; Mignon 2 1/2; Vivian 2 1/2; Capt. 2 1/2; Grand Sentinel 2 1/2; Sentinel a full brother to Volante, the sire of St. Julian, 2 1/2; Glover 2 1/2; Alley 2 1/2; Bodan 2 1/2; 4-year old record 2 1/2 on; also track, and a score dam of Maud Messenger, 2 1/2; by Alexander's Abdallah, the sire of Godsmith Maid, 2 1/2; Rosand 2 1/2; Thorndale, 2 1/2; Almont, Abdallah Hunter, &c. Third dam by Red Jacket, sire of the dam of Kentucky Wink, 2 1/2; and the grand dam of 80, 2 1/2; Red Wilkes, sire of Phil Thompson, 2 1/2; Prince Wilkes 2 1/2; and a score dam of an extra road mare, brought from the North by W. L. Vance, of Mercer county, Ky., and supposed to be of Messenger blood. Red Jacket was sired by Comet, by Sherman Morgan, the sire of Vermont, Black Hawk, the sire of Ethan Allen and many other trotters. Red Jacket's dam was sired by a half brother of Black Hawk. Sentinel and Alexander's Abdallah are both by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the 8 and sire of Maud 8, 2 1/2; Jay-Evee 2 1/2; St. Julian 2 1/2; and the sire of Dexter, 2 1/2; Nettie, 2 1/2; Orange Girl, 2 1/2; George Wilkes, 2 1/2 and 30 others with records of 2 1/2 or better. Messenger to Chief, sired a 2 1/2 gal. He is smooth and nice, 16 hands high. He was handled a little when 3 years old on an inferior half mile track to a heavy milky and could easily show a 2 1/2 gal; has been in the stud since with no driving, not even enough for exercise. He will show the season of 1885 at Bryantville, Ky., at \$35 to insure a living colt; \$20 to insure a mare in foal, or \$15 by the season. Money due in latter case at time of service. Address

W. G. DUNN, Bryantville, Ky.

P. S.—Will also stand one or two good mule jacks at \$5 to insure.

W. G. DUNN.

For particulars of the above, call on

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